

Sleeping Beauty

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Sleeping Beauty

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Summary

Nigel's work schedule is unpredictable, and he often comes home very late at night. Adam doesn't like to get off schedule with his routines, but when his horny boyfriend needs something late at night, he can compromise.

Kinktober Day 7: Buttjob

Notes

This story does involve an element of Somnophilia, so if that's not something you are willing to read, this fic is not for you!

I'm sorry if there are any errors, I wrote this while on a road trip, so I didn't have any form of spell check!!

Schedules are a big stability in Adam's life, when he can stay on them. He has a good job that allows for consistent hours, so he's able to base his whole week around his work, which stays much the same.

His boyfriend, Nigel, on the other hand, has very inconsistent and unpredictable work hours. This wasn't a big deal, until they decided to take the big step to move in together.

They've been together for over two years, and Harlan advised Adam that it would be appropriate for them to live together. Adam likes to run most things by Harlan, because he's been in his life consistently since he was born.

Nigel moved into Adam's place a few months before their third year anniversary, and it wasn't a massive change to what had already been happening. Nigel would come over nearly every night and eat dinner, if his boss didn't call him, then he would usually sleep over as well.

Adam's routines aren't affected by Nigel's uncertain schedule, because he won't let them be. In the first few weeks that Nigel lived full time with him, he tried sitting up and waiting for Nigel to get home. But this change in his scheduled sleeping time caused him not only anxiety, but exhaustion.

So after a chat with Nigel, Adam is more assured that he doesn't need to sit up and wait until early in the morning when Nigel gets home from late night work calls.

Tonight was one of those nights, where shortly after dinner, Nigel got a call. Adam hates these calls. He hates that Nigel has to leave him.

Adam kissed him at the door, requesting that he be safe at work. But then, he was off. Nigel never knows what time he might be home, and he hates that that makes his boyfriend anxious.

And just like tonight, when Nigel returns, he does so as quietly as possible. Most times, he doesn't wake Adam because he's very good at avoiding the squeaky spots in the floorboards.

But tonight, he does as he's on his way back from the shower, cleaned from all the grime he acquired while outside. It's obviously an accident that he'd waken Adam, because Nigel freezes when the younger man picks his head up off the pillow where he'd been sleeping.

Adam sits up halfway to check the time on the clock placed on their shared dresser. It's still very late, he shouldn't be awake. He'll be terribly exhausted in the morning if he doesn't get back to sleep soon.

"How was work?" Adam asks, because he knows that's the polite thing to ask after someone comes home from working.

"Darko was having some issues at the club. He called me in because he needed some muscle. Nothing major." Nigel explained as he pulled on some clean boxers. They're the wiener dog ones Adam got him for his birthday last year, to match his favorite wiener dog shirt.

Adam nodded, and watched as Nigel pulled back the covers to climb into bed. Nigel reached over to pull Adam to his side, and smiled when Adam sighed out a breath of relief. A small yawn that follows makes Nigel's heart flutter.

"I tried to talk to Darko about giving me a proper fucking work schedule so I could be home with you more often than not." Nigel explained, petting into Adam's soft curls.

"What did he say?" Adam asked, looking up so he could try to see Nigel's face in the dark. He couldn't, not really.

"He said some pretty fucking douchey things." Nigel huffed, "Talking about how I'm the only one he can call when there's trouble, or some shit."

"I thought you said that there wasn't any trouble tonight." Adam furrowed his eyebrows, confused at the contradictions.

"I did." Nigel ran his hands through his own hair before shifting his body so he was better facing Adam. "Darko keeps calling me when there's nothing his usual men couldn't take care of. I'm fucking sick of it. I'm convinced the fucker is just calling me to keep me cockblocked."

"Why would he do that?" Adam asks, because he can't see a real reason why Darko would do such a thing.

"He's probably fucking jealous that I've got such a gorgeous warm body at home to return to each day. He's got to hunt for a new one every time he wants to get his dick wet." Nigel explains.

"We have sex plenty, much more than a typical couple our age does." Adam reasons, a yawn creeping up into the end of his sentence.

"But we haven't had sex today." Nigel defends, "We would have if I hadn't gotten called out."

"We can have sex in the morning, before work." Adam offers, leaning up to kiss his boyfriend. He tastes like fresh mint, since he'd only just brushed his teeth for bed.

Nigel hums, and pulls Adam in for a longer, more eager kiss. "Morning is so far away." Nigel complains, but there's no real protest there.

"I'm already off schedule, because I'm awake right now." Adam explains anxiously, but allows Nigel to pull him in for another smothering kiss.

Nigel's getting over-excited, Adam can tell because this is how they usually lead up to sex. Lots of long and fast paced kisses. Nigel gets aroused very easily, just like Adam. They learnt that fact on their third date, when Adam admitted that he was sexually aroused, and Nigel was quick to relieve that need with his skilled hands.

Nigel repositions himself so he's more on top of Adam, smothering him with hungry kisses. He feels like a horny teenager with how quickly he can get worked up just kissing Adam.

He can already feel himself getting hard in his boxers, and Adam hasn't even touched him yet. Just a few minutes of kissing, and he's already worked up. Adam feels more sleepy than he does aroused, but he likes seeing Nigel in such a state.

"I need to go to bed." Adam stresses yet again, when Nigel pulls back to reposition them. He rolls Adam to his stomach, and he straddles his thighs, but he stops when he processes the words.

"Do you want me to stop?" Nigel asks, looking down at the back of Adam's head in the dark bedroom.

"No. I know you won't be able to sleep if you're aroused. I'll just try to fall asleep while you relieve yourself." Adam mumbles into the pillow, turning his face so he can breathe easy. He closes his eyes.

"Can I touch you while you try to sleep?" Nigel asks, pulling his dick out of his boxers. He'll just jerk off if Adam says no... but if he says yes...

"Just don't penetrate me. I wouldn't be able to sleep if you penetrated me, it feels very good." Adam explains, pulling his hands to his chest to get more comfortable.

"I won't." Nigel assures, stroking himself slowly. He reaches for both, the hem of Adam's sleep pants, and his boxers, and pulls them down to his thighs. "I'll be quick, and gentle."

"Goodnight, Nigel." Adam mumbles sleepily.

"Goodnight, star." Nigel replies, sitting his hips down enough so his dick rests on the tops of Adam's perk ass cheeks.

He braces himself on both sides of Adam's resting form, and moves his hips slowly to run his cock between Adam's cheeks. He repeats this motion a number of times before he speeds it up, careful not to jostle Adam at all.

Nigel pulls up Adam's shirt far enough that when he comes, he's sure he won't get any on Adam's sleep shirt. He drags his dick between Adam's cheeks just a few more times before he leans back enough to grab onto those perk cheeks.

He pushes them together gently, just enough to create a tunnel for his dick to thrust through. It feels much different than actually fucking his star, but it still feels pleasurable, even if it's not the same.

He groans when Adam's skin stimulates the underside of his tip just right. He repeats that motion a few times, and he's able to get the same feeling.

Nigel can't believe that Adam is letting him do this. Just the show of trust alone goes straight to Nigel's head, making him dizzy. Nigel could easily take advantage of the snoozing man, but he would never.

He squeezes onto Adam's cheeks just gently, not enough to disturb, but just enough to create a new kind of sensation around his cock.

He nearly lets out a moan when a new gush of pre-come slicks the inside of this tunnel he created for himself. It feels so good, but he promised he'd let Adam sleep... which means being quiet.

He also promised to be quick, and Nigel is confident he can hold that promise. He feels super close, and he's been doing this for only a few minutes. Adam probably isn't actually asleep yet.

Nigel's last few thrusts are more rough, but they're just what he needs to go tumbling over the edge. He shoots his load between Adam's cheeks, and up his back. He digs his nails just barely into Adam's ass as he suppresses the final moan perched in his throat.

He doesn't let himself get comfortable, not even for a moment, because he knows the second he lays down, he won't want to get up again. So, he climbs off of Adam to fetch a towel from the bathroom.

He wipes himself clean in the bathroom, and pulls his boxers up again to cover himself. The dim light in the bathroom illuminates the bedroom just enough that Nigel can make out Adam's sleeping form.

His back and ass are covered in semen, his hair is tousled from sleep, his eyes shut peacefully, and his body limp with relaxation. Nigel only plans to remedy the first situation with his clean, damp towel.

He wouldn't dare to disturb anything else. Adam is perfect, even in his sleep. Nigel knows he's a very, very lucky man, with a sleeping beauty by his side.

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